LUNA.

by Earth Floor.

Mom collected sticks. Dad worked on making fire with them. It was so cold that they invented fire, together.

“Fire is as hot as the summer,” the child shouted.

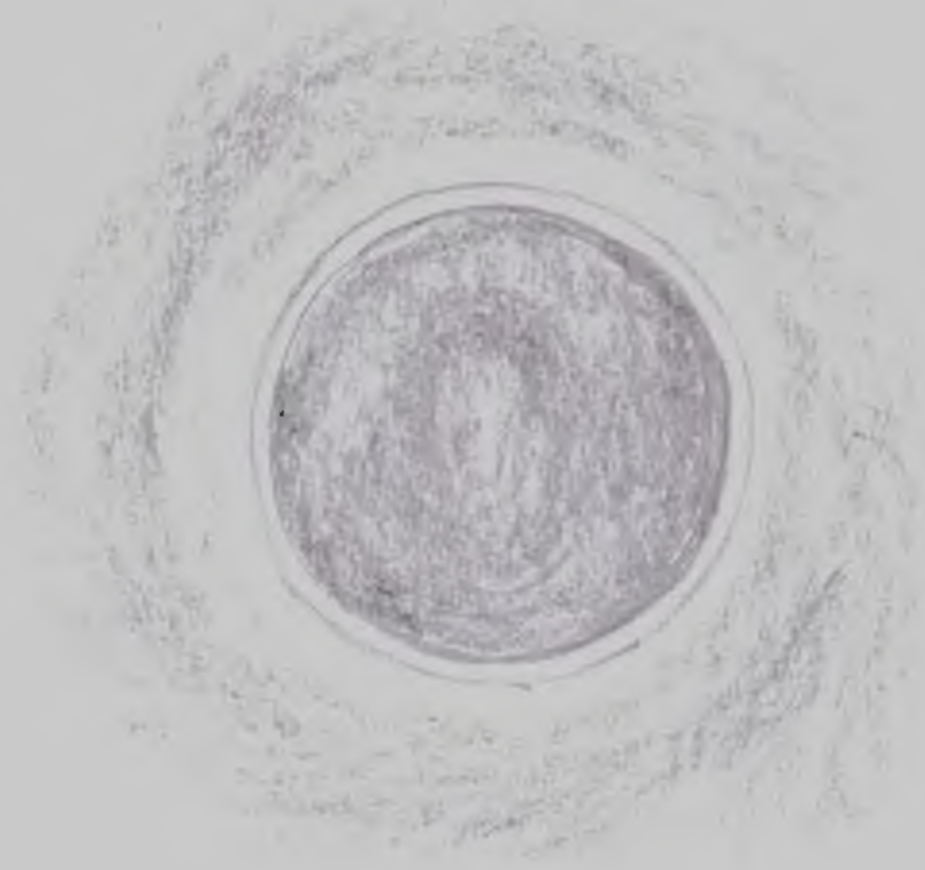
But it was cold most of the year, and they stayed inside of the cave.

One day, the Moon was out, too. Then, the parents said "come here!"

They held hands as they looked at the sky together, and the Sun got closer to the Moon.

Dad quietly said, "it took me awhile to figure it out."

Then, they went over one another, and the day darkened.



“Like the fire, isn’t the Sun closer to us, because it is hot?” the child asked.

“Think!” said Mom.

Then, the light went away.

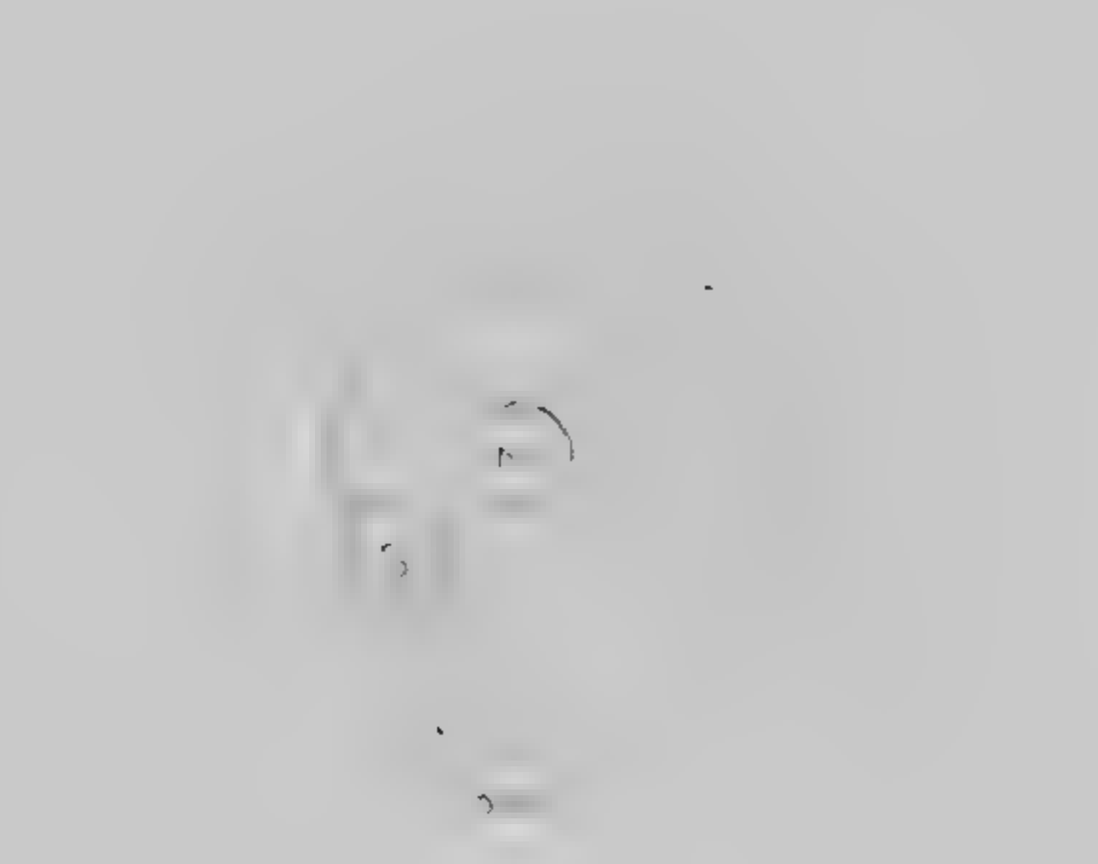
Suddenly, she jumped through the fire, and hugged the child.

S.
M.
E.
NIGHT.

It gasped “the Moon does make darkness, and it jumped through the Sun!”

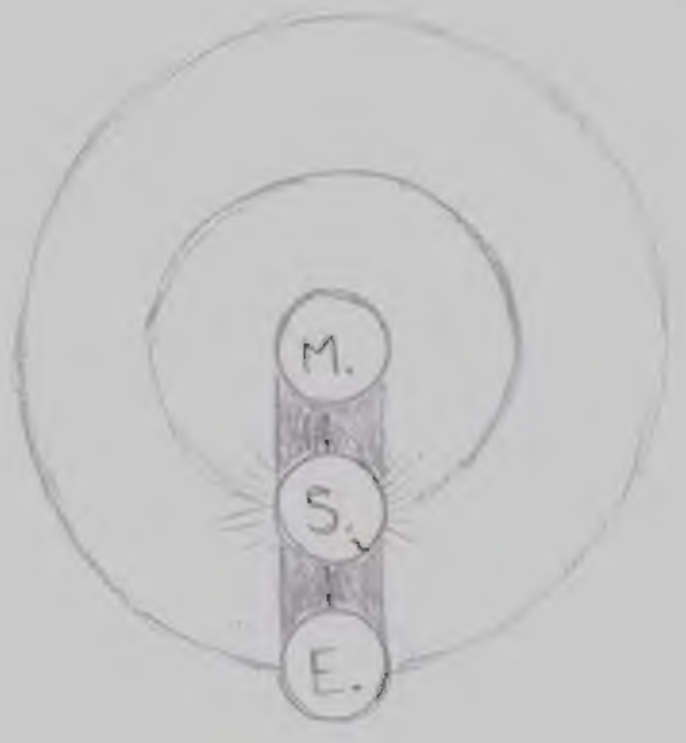
Picking up an ash stick, the father started drawing.

“The Moon is at the center, and the Sun is close to us during the day, making the night invisible.”



“Except, when they are perfectly straight together, the dark Moon beam goes right through the Sun.”

Everyone smiled as the Sun passed over the Moon, and the light came back out.


M.
S.
E.

“If we add up time, it might be the last time we see that,” said the parents.

“But I might see it, again?” asked the child.

“Yes.”

2026.